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INKWELL

ARMSTRONG STATE COLLEGE

VOLUME XLIX Number 5

November 16, 1984

STATION PLANNED

Optimism and energy are attitudes that Armstrong can always use more of. With the 50th anniversary approaching, efforts are underway to improve the image and impact of the college on the community. Growing internship programs and the possibility of an engineering school could both be, however, dwarfed if Sandra Harris Taylor's ideas and efforts are realized and effective.

"I want Armstrong to have its own radio station" says the energetic Ms. Taylor. Sandra emphasizes that there are many reasons to start one, and all of them are nothing but good for the school.

To begin with, there is no ground breaking station in town- one who is willing to take chances and play new groups' new works, groups that have no specific commercial appeal, but could be popular if given a chance. It would also give local groups a chance to be heard over the airways since no other station is willing to give them a chance.

Secondly, a radio station would provide a direct line of communication to the students of Armstrong. Announcements and timely interviews would make for a well informed and in-

tellectually active student body, showing Savannah that there is something going on out here.

Finally, it would serve as a recruiting device especially if a communications degree evolves from all of this.

But, some obstacles have to be overcome. The first is the FCC licensing procedure. They determine the frequency a station can have and the strength of the signal. If the FCC says no, then there is little, if any hope. To any other radio station in town, the FCC is God. You simply do not question the commission.

Another obstacle is funding. Drumming up money for any reason is a tough job, and for a project like this is tougher, having no local precedent on which to guarantee success. It will take a lot of money.

The last obstacle, and perhaps the most dangerous one, is the predilection to failure all over the campus. "All I've heard is all of the things that could go wrong and how close to impossible it is. They want to snuff my candle before the wick is hot" says Sandra. "I'm going to make this happen" she passionately states to anyone who has doubts about the success of her ven-



dra establish a radio station should come by the Writing Center to arrange to talk to her.

— PETER H. CLONTS

Ms. Taylor warns that even if everything goes well, it could take a year before broadcasting begins.

Anyone who wishes to help San-

DIA CROWNED



Dia Freeman was crowned Miss ASC 1985 on November third. Miss Freeman is working toward a communications degree, and is a Phi Mu sorority pledge. Capturing the individual awards in the swimsuit, the evening gown, and the talent divisions, Miss Freeman was crowned by her predecessor, Kelly Kilpatrick. The new Miss ASC will go on to represent Armstrong in the Miss Georgia pageant.



left to right: Tammera Bartley, Dia Freeman, and Kim Albright.

EDITORIALS

Switch on the radio. Adjust the tuning to a local rock station. Unless they're playing an "oldie" that's ten or more years old, what you're probably hearing is derivative repetition: the same old melodies and chords jumbled up a bit to avoid copyright infringement, with possibly some new technological gimmick. The lyrics may hold either of these themes: "love me baby tonight," or "she done me wrong." Although this example is exaggerated a bit, a lot of the "same old stuff" still reaches many listeners. This is not a healthy situation, because there is a lot of good sounding, innovative music with intelligent lyrics which should be heard. This innovative music should get much more airplay. This is why Armstrong should establish its own radio station: to give Savannah listeners a chance to hear this innovative music.

Innovation has been the key of growth for most artforms - doing new things in different ways. When rock-n-roll first burst onto the scene in the early fifties it was labeled "that nigger music!" by some traditional pop music makers. Jazzers considered it blasphemous because of its simplistic nature. The one thing rock-n-roll flaunted, though the lyrical content of the songs was on a twelve to fifteen-year-old level, was that these lyrics were delivered with an emotional intensity unequalled before in pop music. Elvis Presley's "Heartbreak Hotel" is one of the quintessential rock-n-roll-blues tunes.

Innovation was indeed keynote to the birth of rock music. Once radio stations discovered that there was an audience for rock, some changed their format to suit the new listeners. They then had local groups come to the station and perform live on the air. Fats Domino, for example, originally became well known by playing live radio broadcasts.

A few years later, when the Beatles were the rage, they had their own radio show in England called "Pop! Go the Beatles!" Once a week they would play their songs, read fan mail, and cut-up on the air. When the Beatles would go into the

studio to record records, they rarely did the same thing twice. They were always pushing the limits of both their songwriting skills and studio techniques. When asked of their advice for young upstart groups, they always replied "experiment."

But as rock became more and more popular, larger record companies were buying out the smaller ones and also buying radio stations. As the seventies progressed these companies decided against taking great chances and settling for the safer investments. "What has succeeded in the past, will succeed in the future" was the unspoken motto of what shall be termed now as "Corporate Rock." Corporate rock groups such as Deep Purple, ELO, Kiss, and Foreigner were designed for the

Radio Radio

strict purpose of making money, not necessarily for the advancement of their craft. ELO in particular was heavily criticized for plagiarism of Beatle instrumental parts but not necessarily song ideas. The other groups are all but forgotten, and if you ask a rock music fan to hum a tune from one of these groups he is likely to hum only one: the opening bars from Deep Purple's "Smoke on the Water." Radio listeners began listening less during this period. In 1967 the average listener spent an average of 4.8 hours a day listening. IN 1977 the average dropped to 2.8 hours a day.

Having had enough of the derivations of corporate rock, some people began a movement called "Punk" in the late seventies. Punk rock was a protest to the pompous, corporate rock, very simple and violent in sound and action. The problem was people confused punk and new wave as the same thing. New wave is merely a label applied to the new movement of British groups onto the pop music scene, compared to the old wave, which in-

cluded groups like The Beatles, The Rolling Stones, Herman's Hermits, and The Who. Many of these new wave groups are quite adept at rediscovering melodic creativity, along with the use of smart lyrics. One such group is the Squeeze, and to show their lyrical ability, here is a verse from their song "Up The Junction:"

And now she's two years older
Her mother's with a soldier
She left me when my drinking
Became a proper stinging
And she won't write a letter
Although I always tell her
And so it's my assumption
I'm really up the Junction

Elvis Costello quips in his song "Opportunity:" "That gentleman's a compliment collector. I'd like to be his funeral director." This is innovation; taking some old ideas and looking at them in new ways. Shoes is another group that demonstrates innovation, but rather on the musical side of things. Not showing great technical facility on their guitars, their forte is weaving complex textures of sound with guitars and choirboy harmonies. Their first released album was recorded by themselves in a band member's living room. Shoes also write all of their own material.

All of these groups must certainly get depressed not having their songs aired. A painter certainly gets frustrated not having anyone look at his work. Hopefully these painters of sound won't give up their craft because of lack of interest, but one surely couldn't blame them if they did. Certainly one local radio station could change their format for this music. But since we know that this will never happen, we must throw all of our support to the establishing of a radio station at Armstrong. If the rock idiom is to survive and grow, innovation and change must be revered and perpetuated. Just because John Q. Public will listen to mindless derivation doesn't mean one has to give it to him.

— PETER H. CLONTS

FAREWELL

Unfortunately, this is my last issue as editor of the INKWELL. I will be leaving in December to move to South Carolina where my husband has accepted a job offer.

I have strived to make the INKWELL a paper that each student will be interested in. It hasn't been easy, but it has been an exciting challenge. There is such a diversity of ages and interests at ASC, that every group cannot equally be represented. The future Editor, Peter Clonts and his staff won't be able to do everything either.

I would like to urge the departments and students of this school to support the newspaper. If you don't like something, write a letter to the editor and complain. If you thought something was great, say so. Don't sit on your rear and grumble -do something.

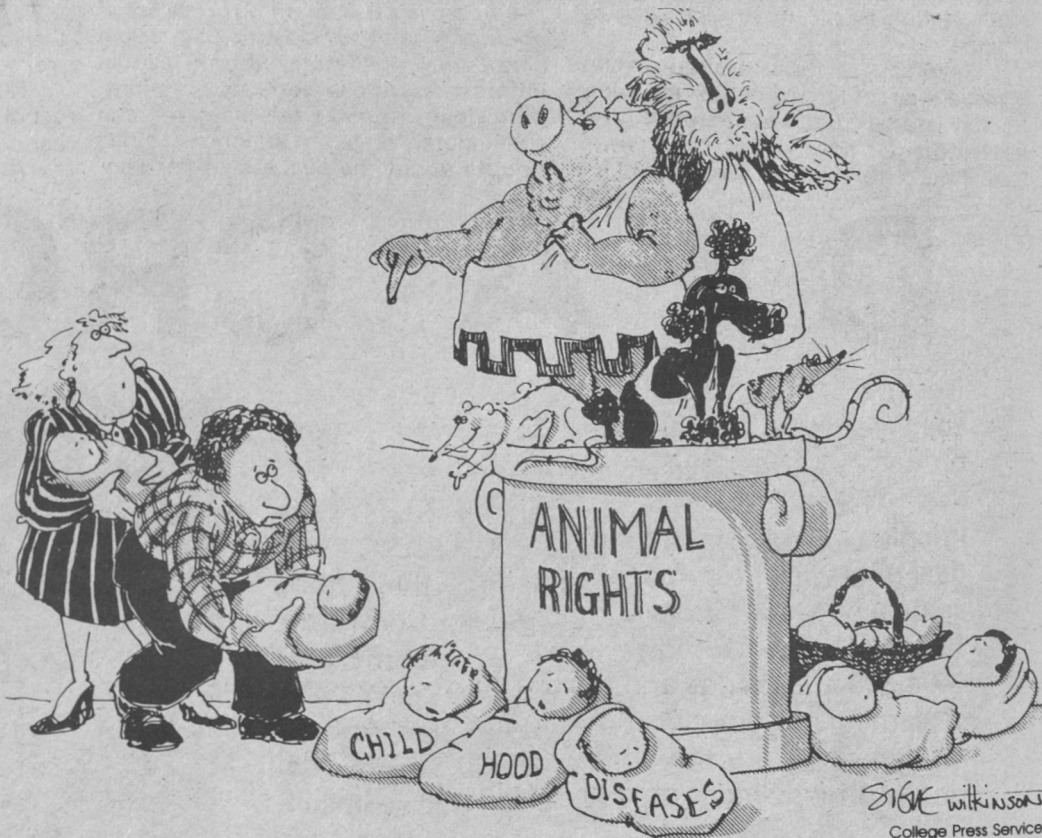
The newspaper staff cannot be expected to know everything

that is going on around campus. If you have an event, meeting, or know of something interesting going on, write something up and send it to the Editor. He would love the news.

My greatest obstacle as Editor was finding things to print. Precious few were those items that were sent to me ready to print or sent far enough in advance for a reporter to be assigned. If you know of a newsworthy item, either write it up yourself (the INKWELL staff will fix it up if needed) or send a notice to the INKWELL one week in advance.

I have overheard so many people complain about the paper not covering this or that. The only way to combat this problem is advance notice. If something does go wrong with something we print, complain publicly. Don't mumble to your friends. Let us know about it so we can at least defend ourselves or concede to your attack. People learn from their mistakes, and newspaper editors are people.

— MARSHA SIDDEN



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INKWELL POLICY

The Armstrong State College INKWELL is published bi-weekly except during school breaks. The opinions expressed in the INKWELL do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Armstrong State College administration or of the INKWELL staff. The INKWELL welcomes letters to the editor, but it is the policy of the INKWELL to not publish any anonymous material. The author's name may be withheld upon request. All submitted material is the property of the INKWELL. Advertisers seeking space in the INKWELL should contact the Student Activities Office at 927-5300 between the hours of 9:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m., or the INKWELL Office at 927-5351 between the hours of 2:30 p.m. and 4:30 p.m. Monday through Thursday.

Handicapable



"Handicap" is a word that I seldom like being used, for the simple fact that in our society today it is used to describe and separate people from

the "group." We are all reminded of this divisive word every time we go to the local M&M or Sears. Fluorescent yellow signs and markings in the park-

ing area try to remind the handicapped people to have the courtesy to leave a parking space for his neighbor who can't walk or see as well. Here at ASC the word "handicap" is being changed to "handy-capable." The teachers, the students, and the whole educational system is showing their care and compassion not just through fluorescent signs but their open mindedness.

While sitting at the round table, in the school lunch room, I had the opportunity to talk to Walt Carter, an old friend of mine that I haven't seen since the "old days" at Calvary Baptist School, when we traded army patches when the English class became just a little too Shakespearean for us. Walt is a computer science major at ASC, enjoys writing programs, driving his van and listening to music, which includes all the Beatles and Paul McCartney albums. When I asked him if there were any negative aspects of ASC, his answer was, "Everything is positive." He also told me that the computers were moved from the library and a ramp was made so he may have better access to them.

Another student that I had an interesting conversation with under the shady tree by Victor Hall was Mary Johnson, a person who wasn't shy when I approached her. After telling me about her day, I found out that she is a freshman who has a strong interest in psychology. The thing about her that impressed me a great deal is her work as a teacher's assistant at Saint James Catholic School. She has been out of school for 11 years, because the colleges couldn't facilitate her handy-capability, but, waiting patiently, she cultivated her will power to further her education.

Mike Carter is also on the go and

always knows where he is going. Mike is a music major, and during the time that he is not in school, he sings contemporary scriptural music. Jeff, his everlasting friend and guide dog, is always with him, guiding him through the intricate sidewalks of the ASC campus. After ten minutes of talking had passed and I felt uneasy. There was something more to Mike and his friend Jeff, and it made me realize how much I have been missing every time I close my eyes. There were other things that impressed me: Mike released the album *Mike Carter sings I want to be a Christian*, and plans to release a second one in the near future; after working many hours on his college work, he has time for optimism, which we could all use. Mike also has a keen sense of humor that is understood by all his friends, especially the ladies serving in the lunchroom line ("I want a slice of cheese on my hamburger, although me Dr. said no.") Mike says "I don't want anyones pity...I want their respect."

I learned something from these marvelous students that I would have never learned in the warm classrooms of ASC, and that is the handicapped way I viewed life around me; being absorbed in the "I want to make big bucks when I get out of college" story and forgetting the simplicity of one's emotions and thoughts.

Mike will give a concert on November 25, 1984 in Guyton, Georgia.

— MARIUS RUJA

\$ CAREER SALES OPPORTUNITY \$

Northwestern Mutual Life, the Nation's number one specialist in individual life insurance will be interviewing on campus Monday, December 3, 1984.

Imagine a career where you can set your own hours and deal only with those people you want to work with. Imagine a pay structure without ceilings. A recent study of 1500 NML agents showed the top 25 agents averaged \$404,333 in earnings and the top 500 averaged \$124,079 in earnings. Compensation is directly related to sales results; therefore the compensation you earn is based on the effectiveness of your individual efforts and skills.

Contact the director of the career development and placement office today and schedule a convenient time to meet with Mr. Geriner for an interview.

\$\$\$\$

THE THINKER'S PLACE

Last week a four year old little boy came bounding into his kitchen exclaiming "I can't believe it! Guess what we got to do today mom? We (4 year olds) got to play in the 5 year old's playground." There the 4 year old stood, so proud and assured that he was in fact becoming one of the big guys.

This reminded me of my own journeying through life. We are always stretching our bodies to measure a notch higher on the kitchen wall height chart. Fortunately (or unfortunately), we are stretching in many other directions too.

At age 5 many of us went to kindergarten. Around age 6 our teeth began to fall out, and in between hysteria over bloody mouths and gaping smiles, we managed to slip those teeth under our pillows. At 6 the Tooth Fairy came and left us her surprises. A few more years passed, and we went on to the cub scouts, girl scouts, little league, and summer camps. Our team membership assured us that we were on the proper course to adulthood. Age 16 was for most of us the first of the major league runoffs toward growing up: the legal driver's license.

Finally, after four long years of some of my most asinine accomplishments, I was leaving High School. I had run the good race (occasionally I limped) and those damned graduation cards kept congratulating me on my "commencement" at a time I felt I had at last completed something.

Well, regardless of my inner feelings, I was growing up and had gotten my card punched accordingly. It was wonderful to know that in just a few short years, the final brass ring would be waiting for me: My 21st birthday, and with it MATURITY! Yes, from all that I had been told, from all that I had read, 21 was that magical year of solidarity with self. It was the uniting of the emotional, psychological, and intellectual facets of being. 21 was the last stop on that potholed road to being considered an ADULT by society.

I'm not sure how you felt (or will feel), but I was very apprehensive on my 21st birthday. When I woke up on that day, I was still 5ft. 4in. and didn't like math. In fact, I was so far from having my act together I was almost paralyzed with fear. Needless to say, I told no one. I wasn't going to let all of my family and friends know that I was unable to accomplish what they had so obviously achieved: maturity at 21.

What a terrible time I had for myself. Finally, my failure to attain maturity began to wear on me. I went out to dinner with a very good friend of mine. After two (maybe three) whiskey sours I was able to say "I'm not sure exactly how to say this but I'm tired of carrying it around. I Haven't matured yet and I'm no where near it." I was dead serious. My friend Mary laughed and understood.

That evening was the first time I ventured to share part of my real self. That was also my first great step towards maturity. I began to value communication between people and friends. For me that pouring out and filling up of each other to each other is what maturity is made of. For me maturity is knowledge of self and the pursuit of that knowledge is infinite. That sure beats the heck out of the Tooth Fairy at 6.

— A THINKER

The Continuing Adventures of Gurn Blanstons

So Gurn strode forth bearing no evil and remembering well what his father had told him. As Gurn approached the building called Gamble Hall, he noticed that the singing of the birds failed all together. Union bag belched forth more fumes and stench than ever before, robbing the sun of any light. The railing at the entrance of the building had fallen in decay because of neglect. Withered bushes and shrubs cluttered the area, and the few plants that still lived were being choked by rampant weeds that had creepy things crawling all over them. And there on the door, wrapped all around the door handles, were thorn-vines intertwined neatly so that every entrance into that place was a painful experience. "Just another contrivance devised for our pleasure," thought Gurn. The whole place smelt of death as squint-eyed teachers limped to and fro their galleys.

As Gurn walked down the hall, he noticed how dreary the lighting was: lights were hanging low, flickering as if it were their last breath before an untimely demise. For the most part, the lights had burned out, and Gurn noticed the cold. But, they say, in the more inhabitable regions of the campus, that the ogre had such power to control the weather as he did: For his power waxed everyday. His master before him had taught the ogre well, being enriched in such things as assigning almost endless papers, and forcing Regents' test on people. And among other things, he was well versed in lore. Indeed, he knew the infamous Blanstons name, and he knew of Gurn, though he had never seen him. He knew that one would come forth proclaiming to be of that hated name, and would challenge the system that he had set. In fact, only last night he was troubled by unpleasant dreams.

Now as Gurn walked down the hall to nearly the dead center of the building, he heard scratching and sniffing under the door. Inside, he heard moans and groans. He thought he heard someone say something like "I can't do it"; or was it "woe is me."

Then Gurn swore he heard somebody else say, "it gives me the phantods." Then he saw; as he stepped closer, almost pressing his face on the filthy window and as ill lit as the room was, he saw the stricken, sulking, phantod strangle a "woe is me" victim. Then, there was silence.

When Gurn couldn't bear to see this scene any longer, he turned and walked away. He had not gotten far when a fellow with a cane (or was it a beating stick) nearly walked into Gurn. The man stopped and stared at Gurn with the most piercing eye that nearly withered the hair on Gurn's head.

Gurn had just enough wits to compose himself to ask the fellow what he desired to know. Gurn mustered his courage and asked, "Where might one find the ogre's class?"

But the cane-bearing fellow was thinking of other things. He thought of how he might undermine the existing system so that he might be hailed as "Overlord" since succession and reform were often done radically without the consent of those who would be hurt the most.

Then the cane-bearer exhausted his lung's supply of air in one word and screamed, "What!"

So now, Gurn, his hair matted back by the sudden blast of air that the man had unleashed, spoke; not knowing whether the man had heard part of what he said or none at all. Gurn said, "It's where?" The man, angry indeed, bashed Gurn's knee with his cane and spat at Gurn's feet. Then he slithered behind a nearby door, muttering something about pronouns. The man was gone.

Gurn had almost dismissed this scene as imaginary, but as he took a step, he nearly fell forward in agony because of his knee.

Determined more than ever, Gurn resolved to find the ogre's lair. He crept down the hall until he noticed a rather unwholesome air that seemed to emanate from out of one of the rooms. Gurn then knew where the ogre (the basemaster of misery) lay.

Going into that class was the bravest thing he had ever done. As he strode in, many heads looked up, their eyes on Gurn. The teacher, an obscure figure in the shadowy corner, sensed a presence and hissed; but Gurn, remembering his father's warning, took a seat in the back and remained low. Gurn thought about declaring himself, but he voted against it. Instead, he thought about the certain "A" that he would receive. The teacher spoke, "first of all, there are no such things as 'A's' anymore." And Gurn had to bite his tongue. "Those days are gone; who knows now what thatched barn the Blanstons wallow in with the pigs?" This was a clever plan of the ogre. He knew the time had come for the Blanstons to come forth. Long he had waited for this hour, nursing his hatred for long years. The ogre knew that if a Blanstons was there that he wouldn't stand for such an insult. And he was right.

Forgetting his father's warning, Gurn stood up and spoke, "Who speaks now with forked tongue and insults as his only breath?"

And then there was much laughing in the dark corner. "My name?" chortled the ogre. "I have many and all are well deserved. But as for you, you have only one name, and I deem you will be sorry that you bear it ere sundown Gurn, Grainger's son."

And then Gurn knew that disguise and stealth were useless. So he spoke "Yes. It is I, Gurn, I am revealed. I have heard many tales of your deeds that bring misery to all. I have heard many descriptions of you, and all contain the choicest words that are befitting the filth of which you stand. And now, now that I see you, I see that all descriptions fall short of your true depravity."

But the ogre was not impressed, nor daunted. Do not waste your breath on flattery. It will get you nowhere. But while you are here, my feeble-minded fool, what purpose do you think that your errand will serve?" said he.

Gurn stood up and spoke, "I speak for the oppressed, the unfor-

tunate, and the ill-fated many that you force to take the Regents' test."

"Well then, you speak for all people," the ogre added.

Gurn continued, "Too long have you held the noose about our necks, tightening it with every breathe of air we take. No longer shall students fear your name. You must be stopped!"

"Says who" hissed the ogre.

"Says I" said Gurn.

"And how," said the ogre, "do you plan on stopping me. Many have tried, you know, and all have failed."

"I challenge you to the question and answer match. Whoever wins shall have his way" said Gurn.

The ogre shuddered. He knew that the question and answer match was sacred. He thought of how he might cheat or lie, as was his usual way: honesty was not one of his qualities. He knew that other powers far older than he still governed the world and kept watch on such things. That is why he doesn't think about cheating.

Now the ogre realized that he couldn't cheat so he thought of another way of disposing of Gurn. But Gurn had delivered the challenge, and if the ogre refused, he would be made a fool. He had no choice.

"Very well then" he said at last. "But I will do the asking."

"Ask away," said Gurn. "I have nothing to fear of you."

As they readied, the class breathed deeply. They knew that many things stood to pass if Gurn succeeded. And they hoped he would. Then, they shuddered to think how evil life would continue to be if the ogre won, though they tried not to think about that. They looked upon Gurn. He was tall and proud, the student of students. Then they strained to glimpse at the ogre, but he was in a dark corner. Some thought they heard groans coming from under the ground where he sat. Some thought they saw rags of skin upon a hideous skull with two red eyes. Others would not look.

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RAMBLING at AJC

As I said before--I was an Eager Beaver. Archie Whitfield was a Terrapin. These were intramural clubs for boys--we called ourselves boys--at AJC in 1948-49. There were also the Loafers and the Scholars. That's when sports were seasonal. Nobody knows that anymore. Football is played in the Fall. Basketball in the Winter, and softball (or baseball) in the Spring and Summer--The way the Lord intended it. See Thessalonians, or Samuel I, or the Psalms *ad finitum*. And, of course, Ecclesiastes--there's a time to plant and a time to reap, a time to laugh and a time to weep. I rest my case.

And we played fast pitch softball. Actually only two or three guys could pitch it fast enough to be dangerous. No one was really fast the whole game, and if you were patient enough you'd probably get a walk because those who could really pitch aspirin tablets didn't have much control--except Coach Torre, who pitched for the faculty team. We called him Coach Terrified because he was so calm during basketball games. Bernie Kramer and Pete Palybsy used to drive him completely crazy. Actually it was Bernie. They both were classy athletes. Steady Pete, Wild Bernie--both capable of being spectacular ball players.

Pete was a muscular, aggressive guard who could fill it up from outside with the anachronistic two hand set shot, thirty-five to forty feet out, or

he could muscle in and panther through a defense for a corkscrew layup before you could say Pete. But Bernie was a different box of chocolates. Taller, leaner, hawkishly handsome, he could play anywhere, but he mainly played forward. He and Pete scintillated Savannah for years as the Gold Dust Twins both at Commercial High and Armstrong. They could play.

Bernie was wild. It was a good wild. He seemed to operate on the principle--"Well, here we go now. This is not exciting enough. Let's jazz it up." A defensive man would go for the ball: Bernie would stumble as if he were losing it. Dribble it across to his left hand. Miss the dribble. The defensive man would move in. Bernie would lean into him, crouched, protecting the ball, apparently rattled. The basket is twenty-five feet away. Bernie flicks a Spaulding rocket, a left-handed hook, not quite a line drive. Thump. Two points. Carmen Torre is terrified. "Don't do anything crazy, you guys." "OK Coach, I'll use my hookshot." Yea Bernie. Go Geechees.

Intramural basketball was played in the old YMCA building on Charlton and Bull. Around the basketball court was a second-story track. It was tilted so precariously you had to run about fifty miles an hour to keep from sliding off into the basket ball court. But you know what was the real fun of PE? It was to have an 8:30 PE in the Spring.

Finish up, take a shower. Get dressed with the sweet sweat still popping up and not having another class till 10:30. About 9:40 you could be headed back to Armstrong. But the fun was stopping at Brownies, a little bar and hash-house on the North West corner of Bull at Jones, across from Sipples mortuary.

A lot of professional drinkers hung out there, but it was also not unknown to less committed folk. It was not unlike the Crystal Beer Parlor. There was a bar with old wooden tables disguised with tablecloths that grew up in old mayonnaise jars. A bar with a brass rail. And a kitchen where chili, "vege-tubble" soup, and thick greasy hamburgers oozed. So there you are--nineteen, pink and juicy with your own energy, just out of the YMCA just on your way to Noma Lee Goodwin's English--she'd be ok, if somebody'd, well you know--and you stop at Brownies. Ralph Rockwell, Bill Henry, Gus Godbold, and Buddy Hopkins are already there. Gus and Buddy are older, but we all get beer, Miller High Life, Champagne Velvet, Barbarosa (the beer of pleasant mem-oh-ries), and some HOT chili. I get a hamburger too. Bert "Watashi" Jones--just call me slender but muscular--doesn't drink beer. He is coke and fries, those big thick ones, wallowed and crisped in hogfat from yesterday's fresh pork ham where the barbeque sandwiches came from.

We're crazy. We all drink two beers. It's ten twenty. We're ready for class. In English we're reading some crap by Cummings, something about grasshoppers and worm farms. On the way back, a pigeon makes a deposit on Gus Godbold's linen

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JOBS

PART-TIME

Cashier needed to work flex hours and flex days. Call Mike Jones at Jones Red and White Food Store, 352-2370

Driver needed to work for Eckerd Drugs. Weekend work. Contact the store manager at 925-0707. \$5.25/hr.

Demonstrator wanted to demonstrate vacuum cleaners in Savannah stores. Flex hours and days. Contact Jerry Veri, (904)724-4563. Salary open plus comm.

Area Training Supervisor needed by Captain D's Restaurant. Dependable, neat appearance. flex days and hours. Salary open. Call Jeanne Baker for more information 355-4780.

Counter Help needed at This Can't Be Yogurt McAlpin Square Shopping Center. Call Andrea at 234-3912. Salary \$3.35/hr.

Salesperson needed to work in men's clothing store, Oglethorpe Mall. Contact the store manager at 352-2565 for information. \$3.35/hr. 20 hrs./week

Flair Fashions needs 2 or 3 salespersons. Experience required in retail sales. Call Sara Scherer 352-2054 or apply at 2123 Victory Dr. Flex days and hours. \$3.35/hr.

Home Improvement Sales Clerk needed to work at K-mart, Montgomery Crossroads. Call Chris Grubbe at 925-0310. \$3.50/hr. Will train.

East Bay Inn, Bay ST. is seeking Bartender and Food Server. Experience preferred. Call the Manager at 238-1225 for additional info.

Computer Operator needed by Colonial Oil Co. No programming. Training provided 4 hrs/day. \$5/hr. Call Ed Paul at 236-1331 for more information.

Maintenance person needed for parking lot. Flex days and hours. Call Dave Parrott at 598-1009 for additional info.

Seasonal help needed at Service Merchandise. Apply in person. Flex. hours and days. \$3.35/hr. Contact Customer Service for app.

Sports Afoot in the Mall needs Sales help. Apply in person. Flex days and hrs. \$3.35/hr. Contact Dana.

Various positions open at the Racquethouse. Contact Eleanor or Mike. at 355-3070.

Tetley Tea needs a Cleaner from 10 pm - 7 am. Sun-Thurs. \$7.38/hr. Call Bob Lytle at 964-1933.

OSAN Petroleum seeking Manager and Asst. Manager. Will have full store and station responsibility. Exp. helpful but will train. hours and days neg. Salary depends on exp. Call Shirley Shuman 927-6156.

Collectors for Savannah Gas Co. needed. Call Benny Granger 354-5440. 8hr/day. \$5/hr. Good driving record a MUST.

Salesperson needed for Stanley Home Products. Flex hrs. and days. Commission basis salary. Call Shirley Adams at 236-4840 for info.

Kitchen and Service help needed at Bennigans Restaurant. Flex. hrs. and days. Salary open. APPLY IN PERSON. See Charlie Keegan or Mike Schumaker. Abercorn St.

Secretary/Cashier needed at SkateTime USA. Typing, payroll. Salary neg. Flex hours (8/day) M-F. Call Mrs. Ritter 352-2608.

Salvatore's Restaurant needs Waiters And Waitresses. 20-30 hr/wk. Days, flex APP-LY IN PERSON. 12313 Largo Dr.

Manager Trainee needed by Pizza Express. Exp. not necessary. Evening hours 5 days/week. Salary: \$13,000/yr. Call Kevin Smith at 927-9993.

FULL-TIME

Service Personnel needed at the Chart House Restaurant, River Street. No experience necessary. **Apply in Person.** Flex days and hours.

Resident Assistant needed at Collins Home. Assist residents. Must be certified with first aid course. Salary \$100-\$150/mo. plus meals and room. Call Mrs. Carrie Collins at 233-5727.

GURN from page 4

Meanwhile, the ogre sat in his dark corner thinking of questions that no mortal could answer. He often did things like that on tests, and in fact, he often wrote the directions of his test in Latin or other dead languages, just for the discomfort of his students. He was thinking of some really hard questions for Gurn.

Gurn stood ready.

The ogre asked, "Who were the forefathers of formalism?" The ogre felt compelled to laugh outloud. He was sure that Gurn would not be able to answer that question. The ogre made good use of other insults before Gurn answered.

Gurn knew the answer, however. He was only remembering their philosophies, and as a matter of fact, he thought he had discovered a flaw in one of their ideas.

The ogre shouted, "Come on! Come on!" Gurn replied calmly, "the fugitives."

The ogre snarled. If there was one thing that he hated most, it was a student that knew too much. "Snakes and maggots all of your ancestors are! But hasty, I am hasty. Come, Mr. Gurn. Try your luck at this one."

"What mechanism of sensibility did Elizebethan and Jacobean dramatists possess which could devour any kind of experience?"

The ogre laughed louder than before. Gurn thought he could see eyes in the corner jostling about in mockery of him. Under the cement floor, he heard deathly voices laughing at him. The class looked at Gurn, their heads bowed in despair. But Gurn held his ground.

"Well, Mr. Blanston, any more lucky guesses? Do you not yet yield to me and my system?"

"Never" said Gurn, and he brandished his flaming answer. "Dissociation of sensibility."

"Right" said the ogre. And he was truly mad. Union bag nearly choked on its own reek and the building trembled.

The floor was quiet and the eyes went out. "Rasm, frasm, ricket racket" After the cursing stopped, or at least couldn't be heard anymore, the ogre spoke. "My! but you are a lucky fool. Don't yet think you have won, because you haven't. I have one more question, and I shall choose carefully."

"Choose as you like. This is my hour of glory and nothing, save sheer ignorance, will withhold my victory."

That may be, but remember everyman has his weakness."

"You are wise, for an ogre, but get on with this deed that needs to be done, unless you fear greatly."

"Well then" said the ogre "how do you spell the word receive?"

Gurn raised an eyebrow. He started to spell the word, but his confidence started to fail him. "Err. Um. Well." Gurn loosened the collar around his neck and stretched his throat.

"I'm waiting, Mr. Blanston. But the answer did not come to Gurn. He had always had trouble with that dumb little rule. Gurn thought to himself, "Let me see. I Before E except after C. Or is it E before I. Dang! I hate that rule."

"Well, Mr. Blanston, we're waiting." Gurn started to sweat and his bright colored clothes faded. The class thought, "No more Regents' tests" and then Gurn, trusting to luck, spoke most unconfidently. "R.E.C.I.E.V.E." "WRONG" hooted the teacher, and he laughed and cursed Gurn's name. The class cried. The eyes in the dark burned brightly, and the voices under the floor cackled at Gurn, thoroughly humiliating him. The whole class got up out of their desks and left. The ogre seemed to vanish into the darkness, leaving only his laughter that haunted Gurn to the end of his days.

DAMN! Just another student! Who will deliver us now from those impossible Regents tests and putrid papers?

— SEAN REED

RECORD REVIEW

"You need to review this record," the boss said. "It's popular and the group's well known. It's not like that obscure stuff you listen to." At the same time a copy of Duran Duran's latest album was forced into my hand.

Well...I tried. I *honestly* tried. But, the record was so bad I decided to play it backwards one time: and you know, I could have sworn I heard it say "shoot me. shoot me. Put me out of my misery." Soooo I got out the old air pistol and the rest, as they say, is history.

Problem is, now I don't have a record to review. I thought about going back to my boss, Ainee, and getting another record, but then I remembered that old saying "Fool me once..."

Instead I decided to review some of that "obscure stuff: and the pick for this issue is a group called "Shoes" out of Zion, Illinois. (You say you never heard of'em. That's okay. That's what you go to college for.) Shoes was formed in the mid-70's by two brothers, John and Jeff Murphy and a friend, Gary Klebe (drummer Skip Meyer was added later). Their first released album, *Black Vinyl Shoes*, was recorded in a living room using budget equipment and a Teac four-track recorder. Even with today's high technology recording, this album is definitely innovative. So much so that

the record company simply had their home-made tape printed as a disc instead of having the group re-record the songs over again.

The first album impressed the musical community on three counts. First, they write their own material, and they do it without copying anyone else. Second, they compliment these songs with impressive, sometimes intricate, vocal harmonies (these guys is natural-borned sangers!!). Shoes also gets more innovative, unique sounds out of guitars than Eddie-Van-what's-his-name ever dreamed of. This is not to confuse, however, that Shoes is overfilled with technical virtuosity, because that is not their style. They have a melodic, straight-ahead power-pop approach with all of the macho tough-guy removed.

Since their debut album, Shoes has put out three more albums, all with Elektra records. *Present Tense*, *Tongue Twister*, and *Boomerang* are all worthy of your money. I could go on for days about Shoes, but my best advice is to just buy the album(s) and listen for yourself.

As for my boss, I'll just tell him that I loved the Duran Duran album so much that I'm waiting for the movie. Ainee will believe anything.

See ya at the cut-out bin,
DESMOND JONES

In
Studio
"A"

November
19 - 21

DAN AYKROYD EDDIE MURPHY
They're not just getting rich...They're getting even.



Some very funny business.



A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
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JOIN THE FOE
-BUSTERS!!!

SUPPORT OUR PIRATES

ON CAMPUS

Alpha Gamma Delta

Gamma Rho chapter of Alpha Gamma Delta has been very active around campus the past few weeks.

Sisters and pledges had a great Halloween by dressing up in costumes and visiting the senior citizens of the Hillhaven Convalescent Home. Games were played and everyone who participated really enjoyed themselves. Afterwards Alpha Gams went to watch "Creepshow," sponsored by the Student Government Association, and this was followed by the comedy show of Williams and Ree. Sister Julie Simmons and Rick Priester won prizes for being the best dressed couple. "Cindy Lauper" and "Sid Viscious" had a great time along with the rest of the

Alpha Gams.

Special thanks are extended to Dee Dee Dimick for representing Alpha Gamma Delta in the Miss ASC pageant. Dee Dee did a great job singing "You were always on my mind" and we're all proud of her! Congratulations to the 1984-85 Miss ASC, Dia Freeman!

A parents cookout was held on November 11th in the MCC patio for sisters and pledges to get acquainted with other Alpha Gam parents. Afterwards the parents cheered us on at our football tournament game verses the Bullets.

Alpha Gamma Delta sponsored it's annual "Kidnap for Cans" on November 15, where sisters and

pledges "kidnapped" various campus leaders. Alpha Gam gangsters held these prisoners in the sorority room until the department or organization to which they belong, brought canned goods as bail to set their jail birds free. All collected canned goods were donated to the Senior Citizens of Savannah who were unable to have enough food for the Thanksgiving holiday.

Sisters and pledges plan to attend as many of the Pirate Basketball games as possible and we're all excited about the new season as being members of coach Bryner's Foe Busters.

Happy Birthdays are extended out to: Lynn Roberts, Fran George, An-

drea Lee, Sharon Stout, Melinda Garren, Melissa Brown and Michelle Borrett! Hope each birthd... celebration is special!

For the month of December, Alpha Gams will have a Alumnae/Undergraduate Christmas Party and will be gift-wrapping presents in the mall to benefit the handicapped citizens of Savannah.

Since this is the last issue of the INKWELL until Winter quarter, Alpha Gamma Delta Would like to extend warm wishes to the students and faculty for a safe and happy Thanksgiving and Christmas Holiday!!

UNTIL LATER -

ALPHA GAM ANNIE

HERE IT IS!!

The lyrics to the new Booster song are right here. Learn them and support our Pirates at the ASC Tipoff classic. We will play Friday and Saturday, November 23 and 24 at the Civic Center. Be there.

FOEBUSTERS!!!

Foebusters!
Something Strange
Cause your shots no good
Who you gonna call?
FOEBUSTERS
If the game gets weird,
And it don't look good,
Who you gonna call??
FOEBUSTERS

We ain't afraid of no foes
We ain't afraid of no foes

Three seconds in the lane,
And you ain't ahead,
Who can you call?
FOEBUSTERS
If you try to jam,
Bounces out instead,
Who you gonna call?
FOEBUSTERS

We aint afraid of no foes
You better check the score
We ain't afraid of no foes

Who you gonna call?
FOEBUSTERS

Well, you have foes baby,
Freaky foes baby,
You better call!
FOEBUSTERS

Who you gonna call?
FOEBUSTERS

Who you gonna call?
FOEBUSTERS
I think you better call
FOEBUSTERS
Ha, Ha, Who you gonna call?
FOEBUSTERS
I can't hear you
Who you gonna call?
FOEBUSTERS
Louder
Foebusters

Music by Ray Parker, Jr.
Lyric Adaptation by Mike
Miller WAEV 97 FM

from page 4 AJC

white shirt and white pants. He has a dark fecal line embroidered all the way down from shirt pocket to pants cuff. Dick McDonald, on his way to the Y, passes by Gus just as the pigeon strikes. Gus is fastidious. He is stunned--"tis the seal, Despair"--but Dick collapses in laughter. He probably is still there laughing. In fact that's the reason that Sipples moved out past De Renne.

Archie and I, Bill and Ralph go on to class. We are ready. During class--"Jane, Jane tall as a crane"--Archie passes me a note. He's writing for the Terrapin Times, an overground satirical snipe at *The INKWELL* and life. Archie's note has a list of the Times stuff: Editor, Joe Magel; First Ass't Editor, Buddy Hopkins; 2nd Ass Ed, Duck Baker; 3rd Ass Ed, ; 4th Ass Ed, ; Half-Ass Ed, Archie Whitfield. Archie always was funny. Even for a Terrapin.

Brownies is a parking lot now. You can't even get a regular beer in that area anymore. They've even ruined the DeSoto. They're all crazy. No wonder Coach Torre was terrified.

— BOB STROZIER

Rockworld

Once again, students will have a chance to win one of 40 major prizes in ROCKWORLD'S COLLEGE ONLY SWEEPSTAKES. All you have to do is enter Rockworld's third major sweepstakes "OUT LIKE TROUT" contest.

The college music video show will give away 16 Windjammer Caribbean Sailing Cruises, 15 OARS Whitewater Rafting Adventures and 9 Bic Sailboards to 40 lucky students in the December 22nd drawing. Students can enter Rockworld's "OUT LIKE TROUT" contest simply by writing down their name, address, telephone number, and college name and mailing it to: ROCKWORLD, 1698 Central Avenue, Albany NY 12205. Or, students can drop their entries in entry boxes provided by colleges near the Rockworld viewing locations. All entries must be received by December 22, 1984.

Phi Mu News

Phi Mu has been very busy with our new pledges and intramural sports. Rush this year was great. A special thanks to everyone that helped with Rush, especially Nanci Futrell, Colleen Ballance, and Mary Ellen Whelan.

Phi Mu reached quota, which was seven, and also picked up two additional girls in open rush. Our new pledges are: Suzanne Lindsey, Lisa Reavis, Allison Early, Melanie Leopold, Andrea Ryan, Pam Wilson, Dia Freeman, Kelly Mobley, and Leigh Strickland. After a Bar-B-Que party to welcome the new girls, we took the spirited group to Spanky's, where everyone had a great time.

A special thanks goes out to Shane Ennis and family for letting Phi Mu spend a weekend at her beautiful home. What started out as a working retreat, turned out to be a "hum-dinger" of a party. Shane's waterfront home made a great party scenario.

As for intramurals, Phi Mu tries everything. Some of our teams are still weak, but the participation and enthusiasm is very strong. Janet Poticny, scoring four touchdowns, led Phi Mu to a 27-0 football victory over Alpha Gam this past Sunday. Our pledges have also become an important part to the intramural program. Though some of our pledges are not very athletic, their cheering is very supportive.

Congratulations to pledge Dia Freeman. Dia was recently crowned as Miss ASC. She won the talent, swimsuit, and evening gown competition in the pageant. Phi Mu sister, Amy Miller, won Miss Congeniality in the competition.

Congratulations also to Peggy Bel for getting a senate seat on the SGA. Peggy will hold the Arts and Sciences seat on the SGA this year.

Celebrating recent birthdays were Laura Tomkins(11-1), and Peggy Bel(11-15). A special congratulations also goes out to Laura for her recent engagement to Kevin Stafford.

Open rush parties are well underway. If you didn't go through Rush and would like to find out more about Phi Mu, contact any Phi Mu or the Panhellenic Council.

P.M. SCOOP



Faculty Minutes

ORDER OF BUSINESS

1. The minutes of the October meeting were approved.
2. Executive Committee Report (Minutes October 24, 1984)
 - a. Ms. Tanenbaum resigned as secretary of the committee: Dr. Dandy is now secretary of the committee.
 - b. Dr. Lane has replaced Dr. Worthington on the College Curriculum Committee.
 - c. The proposal to change the date of the faculty meetings has been tabled.
 - d. The committee is reviewing the purpose of the college. The committee requests any contributions for changes in the statement of purpose be sent to them by November 15.
 - e. Ms. Edenfield has replaced Dr. Harbin on the Grievance committee. This was approved by the faculty.
3. College Curriculum Committee Report (Minutes October 17, 1984)
The following were all moved, seconded, and approved:
 - a. Change computer science major as follows: Area IV of the Core to consist of Mathematics 206, 207, and 260, and CS 142, 231, and 242. Courses in the major field be reduced to 50 by deleting Math 260. The requirement of Mathematics 220 or Mathematics 321 in the major be changed to Mathematics 321.
 - b. Computer Science 334 be renumbered as Computer Science 434. Add Computer Science 342 as prerequisite to Computer Science 434.
 - c. Change course descriptions and prerequisites for Mathematics 321-322.
 - d. Alter mathematical sciences degree.
 - e. Delete Mathematics 220 from the mathematics minor.
 - f. Change Music 318/319 to Music 320.
 - g. Change credit hours in Engineering 220 along with prerequisites.
 - h. Change Health Information Management 202 and 203.
 - i. Add Radiologic Technologies 299.
4. President Burnett reported on the proposal to establish an engineering program in Savannah as follows:
The following scenario has brought us to our current situation.
 - a. In 1983 Macon worked toward establishing an engineering school associated with Mercer University.
 - b. In January, 1984, Armstrong announced the establishment of engineering studies associated with the dual degree.
 - c. In March 1984, Georgia Southern college submitted a proposal to phase out its engineering technology program and replace it with an engineering program.
 - d. In late spring Savannah State College submitted a proposal to establish an engineering program there.
 - e. Peach county offered one million dollars plus a building to establish an engineering school at Fort Valley.
 - f. Georgia College, Fort Valley, and Macon Junior College proposed establishing an engineering school together and locating it at Macon Junior College.
 - g. Armstrong and Savannah State College in partnership proposed establishing an engineering school in Savannah.
 - h. Mr. Allen Paulson offered 1.25 million dollars to establish an engineering program at Georgia Southern.
 - i. The Regents' Workshop in October proposed requesting Georgia Institute of Technology to conduct a state assessment to determine the need for a second engineering school.
 - j. Armstrong State College and Savannah State College have been asked to develop the request for an engineering school in Savannah. This is being done and should be released early next week.
5. Announcements
 - a. The Board of Regents at its November meeting will vote on a report from the staff concerning dormitories.
 - b. The Board of Regents is expected to name a new chancellor at its November meeting.
 - c. United Way Report - Armstrong State College raised \$6,000. Everyone was thanked for their support.
 - d. The Holiday Party will be held at the Golf Club on November 30.
 - e. Vice Presidential Search Committee - candidates will be arriving on campus this week. Resumes on each of the candidates are available in the library. An itinerary has been published as to when you may meet and talk to each candidate.

November 6 - 8

Name: Richard J. Popp
 Current Position: Dean of Instruction
 The Community College of Allegheny County
 Divisional Dean Of Educational Services
 Immediate Past Position: The Community College of Allegheny County
 University of Pittsburgh
 University of Highest Degree: Ph.D., Educational Psychology
 Highest Degree and Major:

November 11 - 13

Name: John P. Carrier
 Current Position: Dean, College of Arts and Sciences
 East Texas State University
 Immediate Past Position: Dean, College of Liberal and Fine Arts
 East Texas State University
 Vanderbilt University
 University of Highest Degree: Ph.D., History
 Highest Degree and Major:

November 14 - 16

Name: Stephen N. Collier
 Current Position: Associate Dean, School of Community and Allied Health
 Southern Regional Education Board
 Georgia State University
 University of Highest Degree: Ph.D., Political Science
 Highest Degree and Major:

November 25 - 27

Name: Frank A. Butler
 Current Position: Dean for Academic Affairs and Professor of Physics
 Behrend College, Pennsylvania State University
 Immediate Past Position: Executive Director, Law of the Sea Institute
 University of Rhode Island
 University of Highest Degree: The University of Washington (Seattle)
 Highest Degree and Major: Ph.D., Political Science
 The faculty met on Tuesday, November 6, 1984 at 12:40 p.m. in Jenkins Hall Auditorium with President Robert A. Burnett presiding.

LITTLE LUNGS

The Department of Respiratory Therapy, WWSA Radio, and the Southeast Branch of the American Lung Association will sponsor the 3rd annual "Hang One On For Little Lungs" fund raising campaign at Armstrong during the week of November 26-30, 1984.

The "Snowman Giving Tree" will be set up from 10:00 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. in the lobby of the Memorial College Center. Volunteers staffing the table will ask for contributions of \$1.00 to support pediatric educational programs sponsored by the Lung Association. For a \$1.00 donation, each contributor will receive a snowman ornament to sign and hang on the tree.

The kick-off for the fund raising campaign will be held at 10:00 a.m. on Monday, November 26. The first ornament will be hung on the tree by the new Miss Armstrong State College, Dia Freeman. The campaign will culminate on Saturday, December 1st on River Street. The Lung Association and Armstrong will be represented in the River Street Christmas Parade that morning. A tree will be set up on River Street and staffed by volunteers.

Last year, the campaign raised \$1500 for the Lung Association. This year's goal is \$2000. A portion of this money will be used to imple-

ment a new program entitled "Marijuana: A Second Look." This program is for children 9-11 years old and is designed to educate the child about the risks associated with marijuana.

This year we would like to issue a challenge to the student body. Make this campaign competitive! Each organization or department contributing \$20 or more to the Snowman Tree will receive a certificate of appreciation from the Lung Association.

If you would like more information about the "Hang One On For Little Lungs" Campaign or about other activities of the Lung Association, please contact Ross Bowers at 927-5204 or Betty Davenport at 352-1173.



ASC SPORTS

Pirates Progress

Baseball News

The Armstrong State basketball team started a long and hard season Sunday, October 15, 1984, at 12:01 a.m. with a number of unfamiliar faces on the court for Coach Bryner.

This season could be an unpredictable one because the team is moving up to a higher caliber of competition. Armstrong State has moved from the NAIA conference to an NCAA conference called the Big South. This year's team has to play big-name schools such as Auburn, Stetson, Florida A&M, and Alabama State.

The big question that comes to most people's minds is: can Armstrong State's basketball team compete in this caliber of competition? Renny Bryner, the athletic director and head basketball coach, replied that this season can go either way. The team might be competitive, and then again it might not be.

Armstrong State's Basketball team has to jell together and work hard as a team to be successful this year.

Coach Bryner stated that he has recruited some fine athletes: Brett Springer from Danville, Ill. has impressed the coaches the most with his knowledge of the game and his uncanny ability to pass the basketball.

Roderick Lane from Snowhill, N.C. has great natural ability. He's capable of conducting a good offense for the team.

Anthony Williams from Birmingham, Ala. has the speed, quickness, and leaping ability to excite the fans.

Joe Parker from Gainesville, Ga. can dominate a game for a short period of time.

Fred Blanchard from Maringouin, La. is strong and aggressive inside. He's definitely a good rebounder.

Jerome Holmes from Zebulon, Ga. is an all-around player. He will help our program once he is adjusted to the system.

John Howard from Orange Park,

Fla. can post up inside because of his ability to be aggressive.

Jack Grant from Savannah is developing into a good point guard. His improvement will help the guards get stronger.

Keith Atkins from Pelham, Ga. can play outside against the guards and can play inside with the big guys.

Coach Bryner says the biggest factor for this year's team is: can the returning players from last year help mold this team together? They have the character to be leaders, but it has to be their decision to do so.

The returning players are Gino Groover, Will Robinson, Joe Staiti, Jim Pollman, and William Buckley. Gino Groover from Savannah was voted by the coaches freshman of the year last season in the NAIA conference.

Coach Bryner stated, "Gino is the team's most consistent performer."

Will Robinson from Lethochee, Ala. has improved incredibly since last season. His improvement will definitely be a plus in the team's attack.

Joe Staiti from Dunwoody, Ga. is a good example of a hard-nosed player. He's a good rebounder and a good shooter.

Jim Pollman from Naples, Fla. has improved a lot since last year. His shooting ability will help the team.

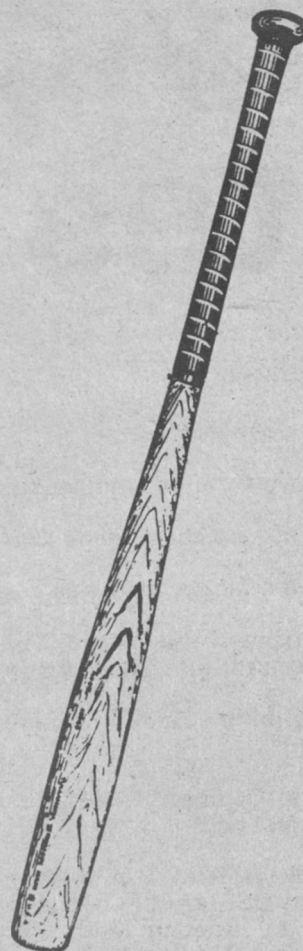
William Buckley from Savannah is a good team man to have on the ball club. He's very coachable.

The team has a great coaching staff, great personnel, and great athletes, but they will not succeed unless they can pull as one and make this mystery machine operate.

The A-Team will be put to the test on November 23, 1984, in the Coca-Cola Tip-Off Tournament at the Savannah Civic Center against Florida's Webber College.

The A-Team will appreciate your support. Come watch them in action!

— KEITH ATKINS



The Armstrong State Pirate baseball team is coming off a successful 1983-84 season. Headed by Coach Joe Roberts, the Pirates ended the season with a 63-17 record, which ranked the Bucs third in the nation in NAIA division play.

Returning players from last year's squad include senior David Poulos (co-captain), Kevin Brown, Dan Demersseman, and Al Ottie; juniors Ricky Meeks (co-captain), Kevin Stafford, and Richard Smiley; and sophomores Charlie Broad and Tony Kolgaklis.

Coach Roberts' new recruits joining the squad are senior J. D. Scott; juniors Mike Bertagnolli, Bruce Chapman, Ken Williams, Kevin Colvin, Lindsee Frick, Bill Fortner, Rick Zakrajsek, Mike Maus, Chuck Christopher, and Bret Coleman; and freshmen Mike Lane, Calvin Culberson, and Tony Atkins.

This fall the team has been working out since September 16 and has scheduled a number of practice games with the alumni and with teams from junior colleges in the area.

This year will be a new challenge for the Pirates as they compete in NCAA Division I. The team will, however, not be eligible for the NCAA post-season tournament in 1985, because the rules require that teams take one year to convert to NCAA guidelines. They will be eligible for Big South Conference post-season play.

In future years, if ASC wins the Big South title, the team will move on to the NCAA regional tournament. The winner of the regional contest then goes to the World Series.

LADY PIRATE BASKETBALL

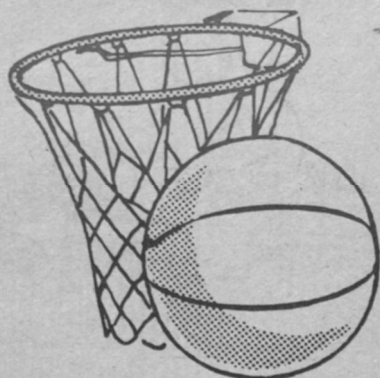
SCHEDULE

NOVEMBER

Fri 16 At GEORGIA COLLEGE (6:30)
Sat 17 At TIFT COLLEGE (3:00)
Tues 27 BERRY COLLEGE (7:30)

DECEMBER

Fri 7 At ROLLINS COLLEGE (5:30)
Sat 8 At FLAGLER COLLEGE (4:00)
Mon 10 At NORTH GEORGIA (7:30)
Wed 12 At KENNESAW COLLEGE (8:00)



Line Up

- 10 Georgia Lewis
- 11 Norma Faison
- 12 Renee Johnson
- 14 Cynthia Hargrove
- 15 Vanessa Clinch
- 20 Medea Hall
- 21 Tee Dixon
- 22 Katy Ballance
- 23 Ann Marie White
- 24 Linda Waters
- 25 Delois Burns
- 30 Deena York
- 31 Yvette Clark
- 32 Misty Degross
- 33 Jane Guinn
- 34 Debra Danielson